the pain. Then he was lost in the darkness & the driving storm. But a sweet girlish voice said, "Poor thing, are you hurt?" & I saw a dim figure bending over me. I said —

"I only stopped just a minute. I was not meaning any harm, please. I am going away, now."

The girl said —

"Going away? Where? Do you live in the village?"

"No, please."

"Then where are you going, such a night as this?"

"I don't know."

"What! Haven't you any ~~friends~~ place to stay?"

"No."

"Nor any friends?"

"No."

"Yes you have

"Where?"

"There — in the h

— my father's house

are your friends.

She helped me u

tried to lead me to

the door, whereat I

very glad for a mo

but then straightw

afraid again. So

"Please let me

away, & I will no

any more. & none

will not."

But it was no

The girl dragged me

the house, & expecting

ing else but to be hu

out again the next m

But it was not so. The